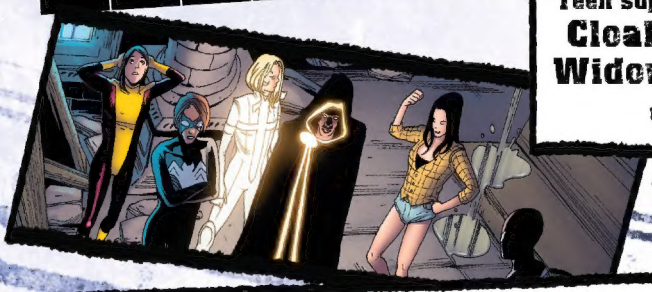
ALL-NEW ULTIMATES

ULTIMATE MARVEL NOW!

FIFFE
PINNA
WOODARD

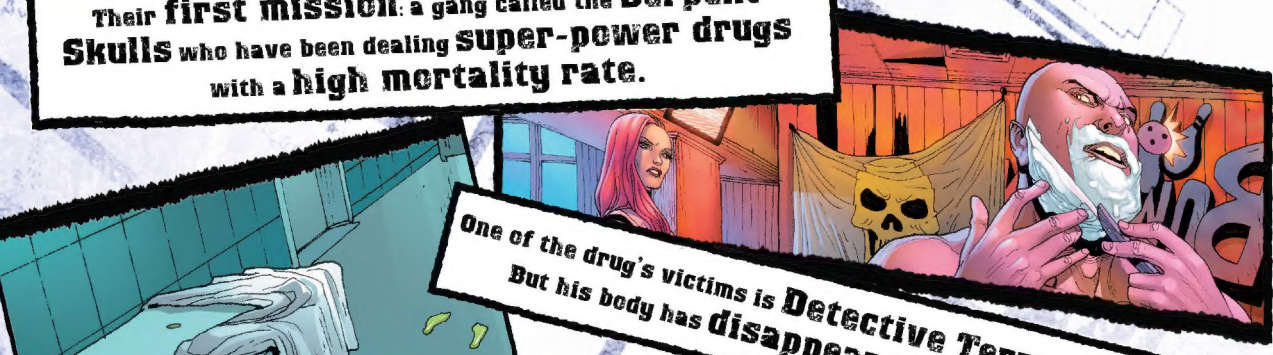
004

ALL-NEW ULTIMATES



Teen super heroes **Spider-Man**, **Kitty Pryde**, **Cloak and Dagger**, **Bombshell**, and **Black Widow** have formed a crime fighting team. They call themselves: the **New Ultimates**.

Their **first mission**: a gang called the **Serpent Skulls** who have been dealing **super-power drugs** with a **high mortality rate**.



One of the drug's victims is **Detective Terry Schreck**. But his body has **disappeared** from the morgue...

Thanks to **Lana's boyfriend Poey**, the **Ultimates** were able to **track down** the source of the drugs at a **warehouse**.

They **destroyed** the **supply**.

But **not** before getting **spotted**.

MICHEL FIFFE - WRITER
AMILCAR PINNA - ARTIST
NOLAN WOODARD - COLOR ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES - LETTERER
IDETTE WINECOOR - PRODUCTION DESIGNER
DAVID NAKAYAMA - COVER ARTIST
EMILY SHAW - ASSISTANT EDITOR
MARK PANICCIA - EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO - EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA - CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE - EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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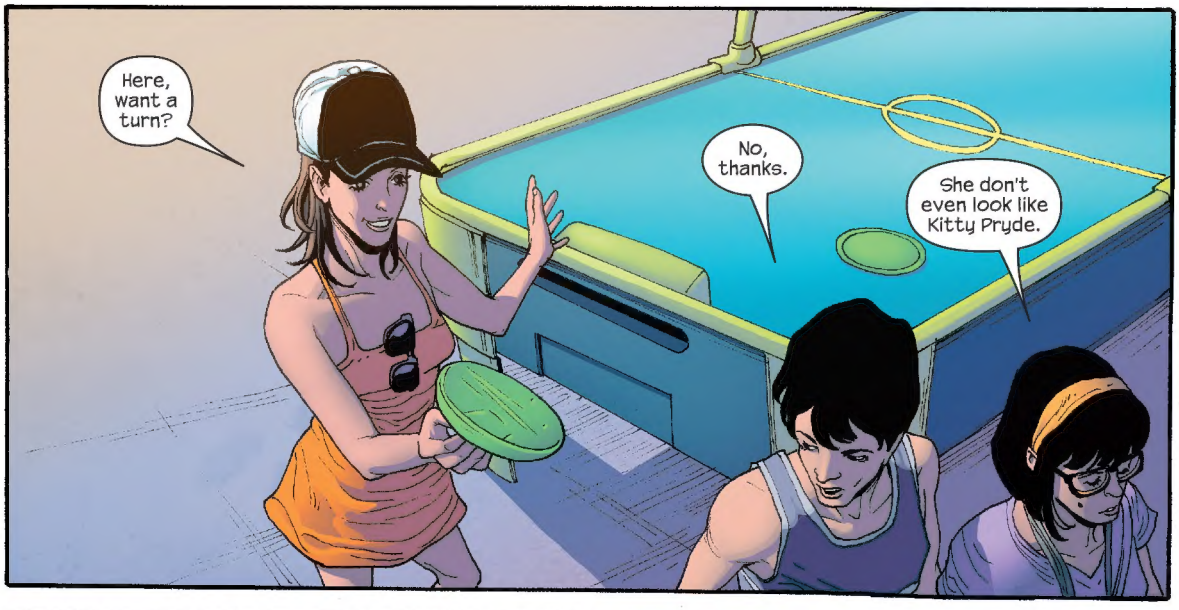
OFF THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY.
Detective Terry Schreck. Killed in the line of duty.
HNNNNK HNNNNK
Formerly dead.
KR-THWUMP
CAUTION!
HELL

CONEY ISLAND ARCADE
No fair! You cheated!
Since when is being awesome cheating, Lana?
Bombshell/ Lana Baumgartner
KLAK
Missed one! Tandy, you're gonna--
I got it, Jess! I got it!
Kitty Pryde
Black Widow/ Jessica Drew
Dagger/ Tandy Bowen
2P ACTION!

Excuse me, you're Kitty Pryde, right?
Lemme get an autograph?
Oh, I'm so sorry, but I'm not actually Kitty Pryde! I've been getting a lot of that lately.


Here, want a turn?
No, thanks.
She don't even look like Kitty Pryde.

Let's get out of here before I'm swamped by my adoring fans.
They were kinda right, though, you look nothing like the world's greatest heroine.
Okay, just one. More.
Gah! I missed!
CLK CLK CLK

You guys suck.
But your road rage is awesome.

I said those weren't my drugs, man! This is harassment!
Ah, surely one of Coney Island's finest moments and we're not even gonna stop to appreciate it.
I feel guilty taking a day off like this. It's like we should be on the hunt for Scourge or some gangs or...
We've all tried what we can do during the week. It won't hurt to take a step back, relax, work on your tan.
I don't tan.
Then work on your personality.
Gonna work on your face, Baumgartner.
Hey, can you guys spot me some cash? I just wanna get us waters.
Hold on, let me see what I--
KRAK
CONEY ISLAND USA
FIRE
SWORD
MAGIC
POLICE
Aghk!
POLICE
You're not gonna get me to run in flip flops, chump.
FSHAZZSK
Pretty sneaky move there, Tandy. Risky, too.
What was that about a day off?
Wow, your extra power must be wish fulfillment.
I wish I had Iceman's power right about now.

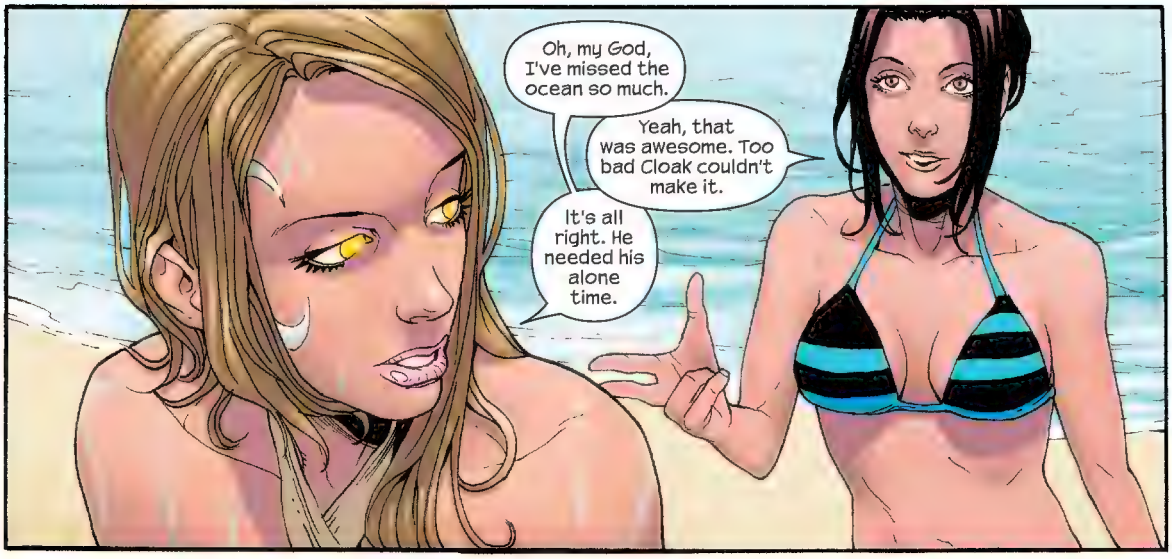
Mami chula!
'Scuse me, but are you like, models 'n' stuff? I got a camera back at my place and I thought--
Are you kidding? That's your angle? Get in the back of the line, son.
Damn, chulas!
Blancita, let's talk later.
Doubt it! Come back when you got game.
Your back's healing nicely.
Wish I could say the same about my jacket.
I told you, I can sew it up for you.
Nah...
God, there are creeps everywhere. They're not even that cute.
Wonder how the boys are holding out in this weather. They should've--
Oh, my God, is that a syringe?

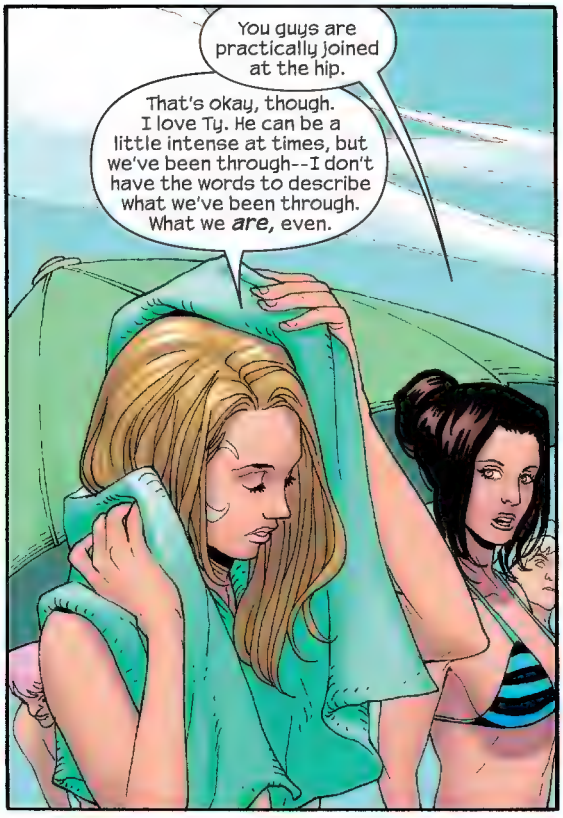
WESTSIDE CHURCH.
C'mon, Ty, keep it steady...
Cloak
You got it...
Keep it--
Huh?
CREAK
See? Toldja this was open.
--popping up--
Oh, man... I think I used to come here as a kid.
Bart, you sure this place is good to go?
It's either this or Toby's, and I can't stand his flute, man. Plus, have you been there lately? More and more shady characters are--

Get off my property, junkies--
--now!
Mecha
Whu-- whu--AAAH-- noNO
Hey, hey, YOU!
Whas going on here? You hurt dese guys? Why you super-punks always gotta mess wid' us regular people, man?
These men were trespassers. I was protecting my turf.
From them? Well, now you a trespasser, man. An' I don't need more trouble.
Sounds like we agree on one thing.

Spider-Man/ Miles Morales and his pal, Ganke
We're going to be late, Miles. I know it.
I can take you to the G train and see who gets there first.
Ugh, I think it's time for the re-up.
You called it. I thought we'd have to refill your web-shooters after the movie.
Hey, Ganke, you think kissing someone else is cheating?
As in *not* Katie? Oh, man, who'd you kiss?
No one.
Tell me!
Ganke, don't... she was a stranger.
S'like I don't even know you.
It was in passing, during a fight actually.
You were *fighting* her?
She's a villain--oh, God, "villain"?
She's maybe a little older. She's just a--she's in that Skulls gang we tried busting up. So yeah, we sort of got into a scuffle.
The one that kicked your butt, right, right. I remember you telling me. Why is that kinda hot?

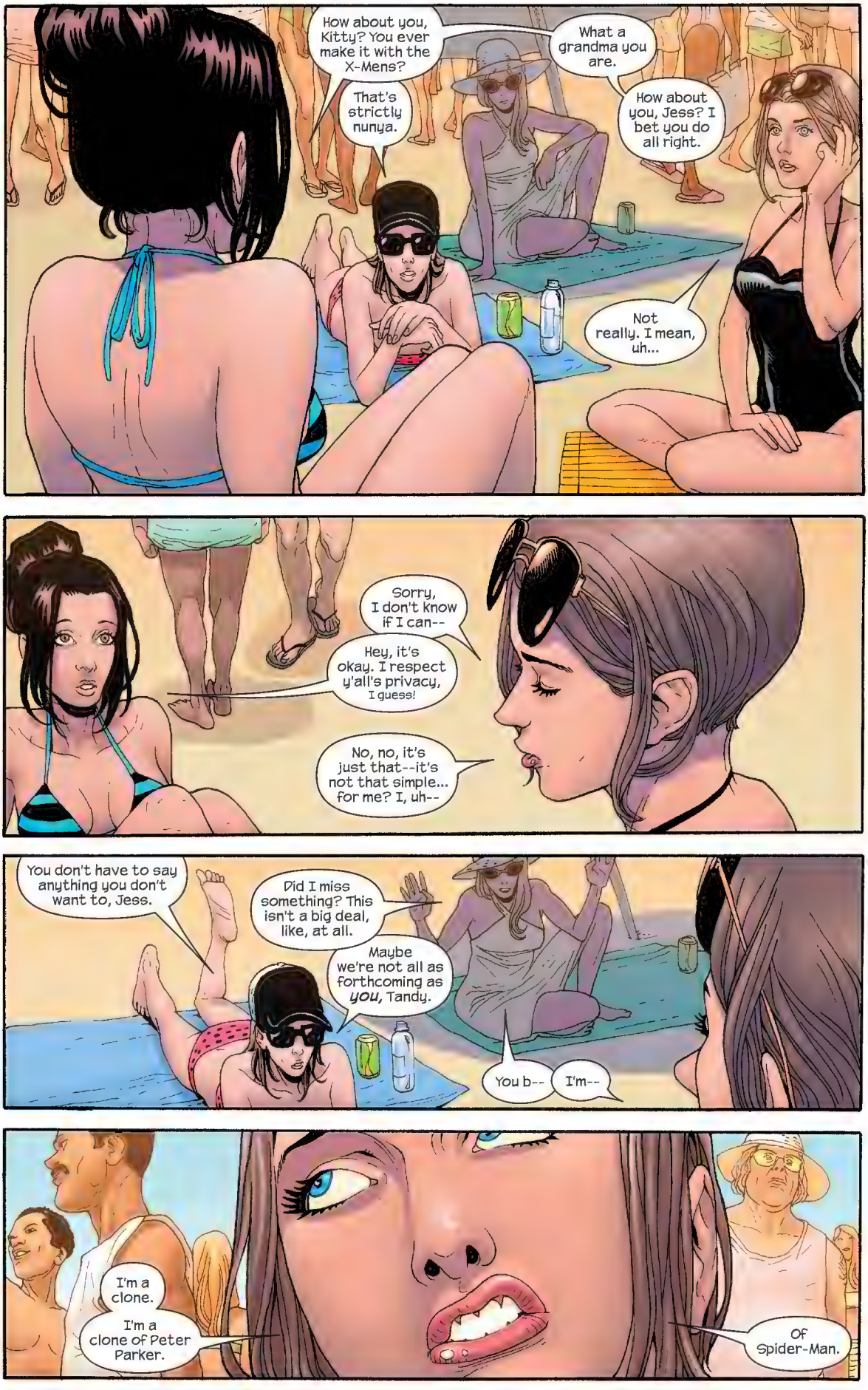
It's nothing major at all. It was like a peck.
Over or under the mask? And why haven't you told me this detail until now?
Because I kinda can't stop thinking about it. Is that creepy?
Nah... maybe just a little.
I knew it. It's creepy and wrong.
As long as you didn't cross the line or anything.
Ease up on the webbing.
I know what you're thinking. Do *not* tell Katie. What, you want to make *her* feel bad, too? If you feel guilty, that's on *you*, Miles.
And what's with you wanting to tell Katie everything? Was your secret identity not enough?
What about trust, then? Or worse-- what if this just means I'm not into her as much? It's the beginning of the end.
I love her, I really do. This other kiss, though...
It'll pass. It's just dumb.
If it's so dumb, why are you so worried about it?
C'mon, we might catch the previews if we split right this second.
Hey, you'll let me know as soon as Dagger breaks up with Cloak, won't you?
I'm gonna drop you.
Then who's going to give you love advice?

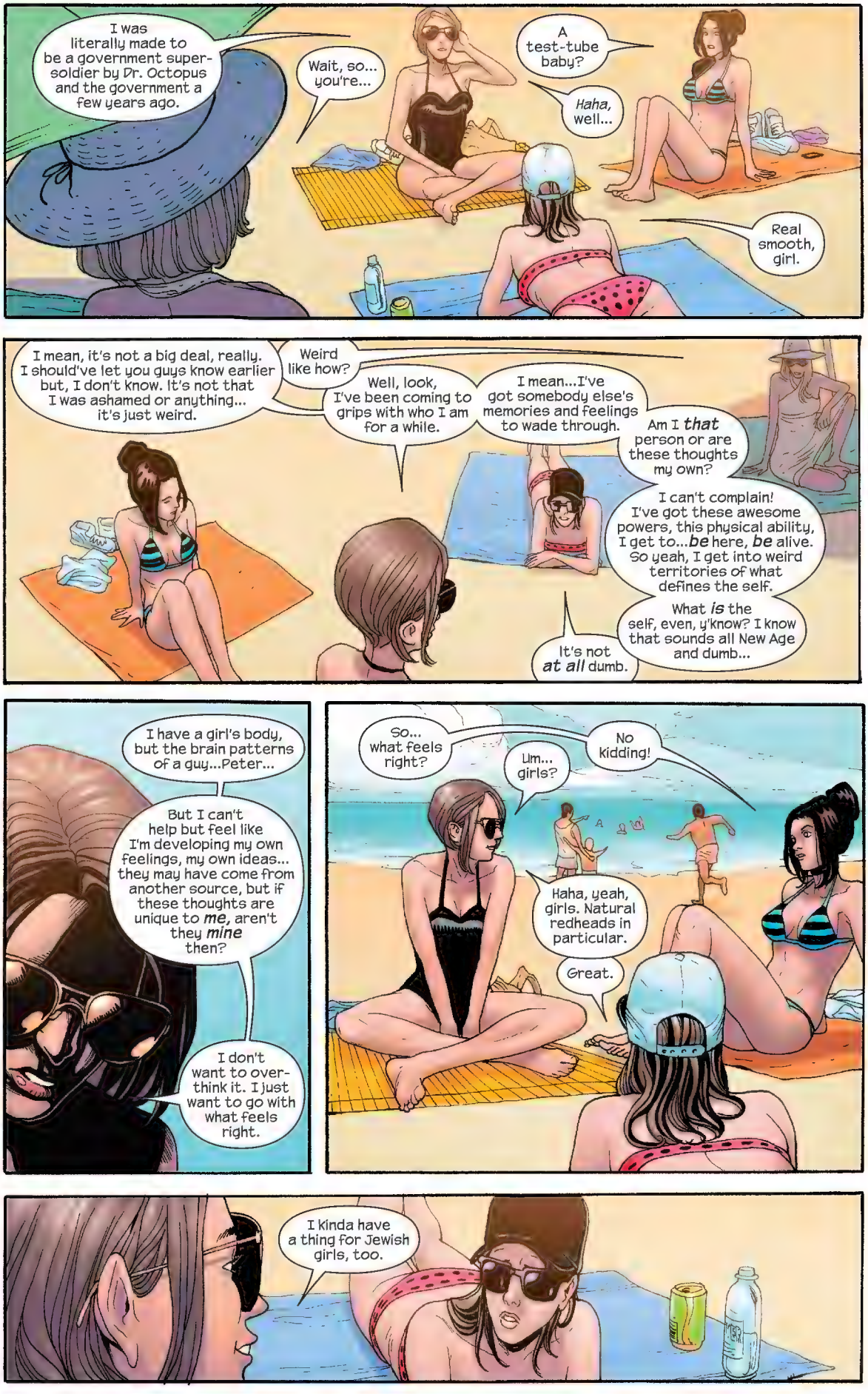

Oh, my God, I've missed the ocean so much.
Yeah, that was awesome. Too bad Cloak couldn't make it.
It's all right. He needed his alone time.

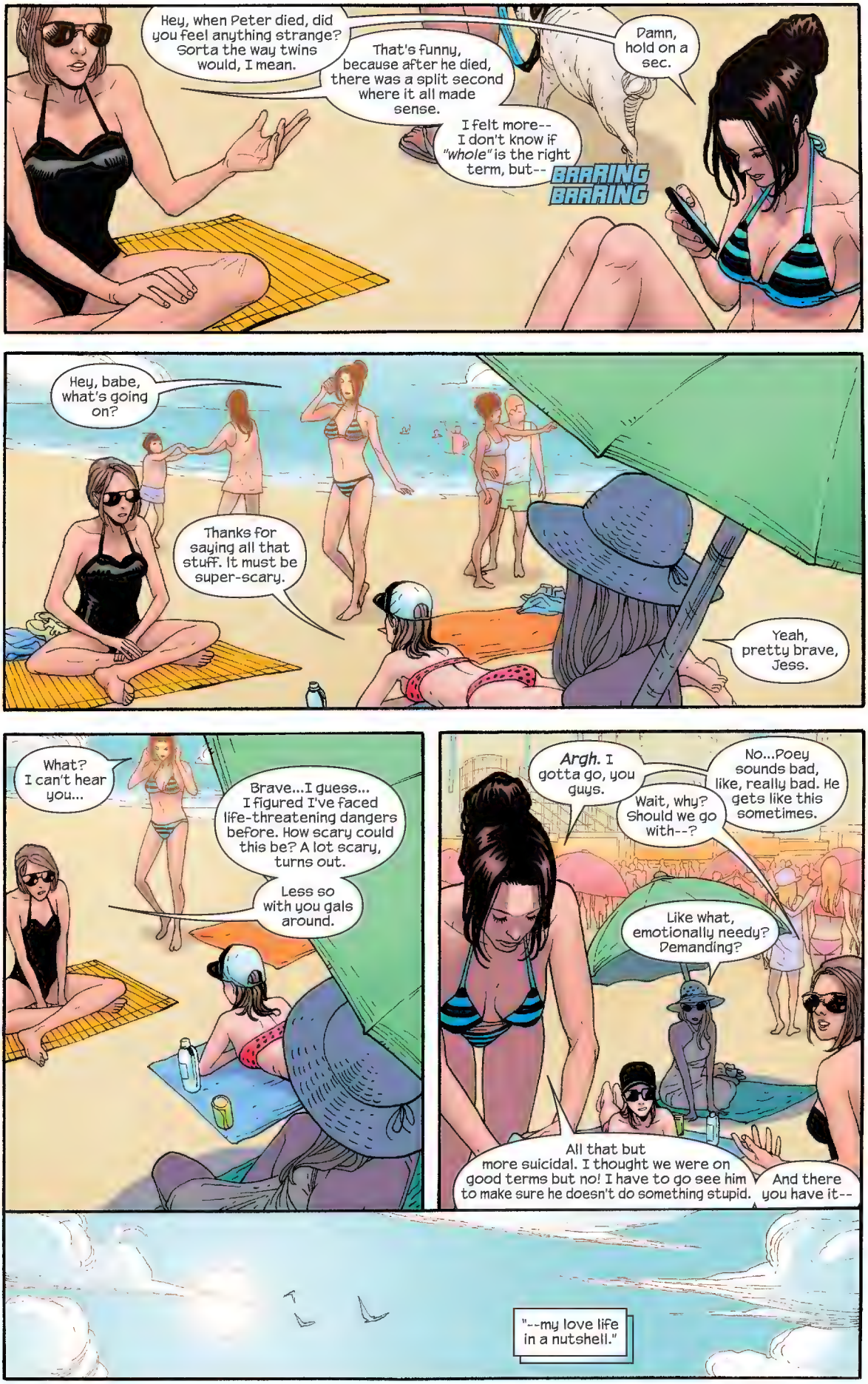

You guys are practically joined at the hip.
That's okay, though. I love Ty. He can be a little intense at times, but we've been through--I don't have the words to describe what we've been through. What we *are*, even.

Would you mind passing me a water, Lana?
So, do you and Ty, like--
Like what?
Y'know...

I wouldn't know.
At least not without powers.
Whuuuut.
You guys...


How about you, Kitty? You ever make it with the X-Mens?
That's strictly nunya.
What a grandma you are.
How about you, Jess? I bet you do all right.
Not really. I mean, uh...
Sorry, I don't know if I can--
Hey, it's okay. I respect y'all's privacy, I guess!
No, no, it's just that--it's not that simple... for me? I, uh--
You don't have to say anything you don't want to, Jess.
Did I miss something? This isn't a big deal, like, at all.
Maybe we're not all as forthcoming as *you*, Tandy.
You b--
I'm--
I'm a clone.
I'm a clone of Peter Parker.
Of Spider-Man.


I was literally made to be a government super-soldier by Dr. Octopus and the government a few years ago.
Wait, so... you're...
A test-tube baby?
Haha, well...
Real smooth, girl.
I mean, it's not a big deal, really. I should've let you guys know earlier but, I don't know. It's not that I was ashamed or anything... it's just weird.
Weird like how?
Well, look, I've been coming to grips with who I am for a while.
I mean...I've got somebody else's memories and feelings to wade through.
Am I that person or are these thoughts my own?
I can't complain! I've got these awesome powers, this physical ability, I get to...be here, be alive. So yeah, I get into weird territories of what defines the self.
What is the self, even, y'know? I know that sounds all New Age and dumb...
It's not at all dumb.
I have a girl's body, but the brain patterns of a guy...Peter...
But I can't help but feel like I'm developing my own feelings, my own ideas... they may have come from another source, but if these thoughts are unique to me, aren't they mine then?
I don't want to over-think it. I just want to go with what feels right.
So... what feels right?
Um... girls?
No kidding!
Haha, yeah, girls. Natural redheads in particular.
Great.
I kinda have a thing for Jewish girls, too.


Hey, when Peter died, did you feel anything strange? Sorta the way twins would, I mean.
That's funny, because after he died, there was a split second where it all made sense.
I felt more-- I don't know if "whole" is the right term, but--
Damn, hold on a sec.
BARRING
BARRING
Hey, babe, what's going on?
Thanks for saying all that stuff. It must be super-scary.
Yeah, pretty brave, Jess.
What? I can't hear you...
Brave...I guess... I figured I've faced life-threatening dangers before. How scary could this be? A lot scary, turns out.
Less so with you gals around.
Argh. I gotta go, you guys.
Wait, why? Should we go with--?
No...Poey sounds bad, like, really bad. He gets like this sometimes.
Like what, emotionally needy? Demanding?
All that but more suicidal. I thought we were on good terms but no! I have to go see him to make sure he doesn't do something stupid.
And there you have it--
"--my love life in a nutshell."

G-Goodbye, Lana.
Don't do it, please, don't do it, don't--
I don't wanna--I don't wann--
SHPFF

SIDEWINDER vs. THE ZODIACS,
LOWER EAST SIDE.
ANACONDA vs. THE WOLFPACK,
THE BRONX.

BLACK RACER vs. SUPREME SOVIETS,
MEATPACKING DISTRICT.
DEATH ADDER vs. NASTY BOYS,
HARLEM.

Poey?
Hey, Poey!
Hellooooo?
!
PFSHHHH

Yup, that looks like her. She was with *this* punk...
Hey, hey, have a little respect for the dead. I'm sure he meant a great deal to her.
Hey, Diamondback, should I go out and get us another mango? We're out.
Why's it gotta be fruit? We can use a pillow to silence the gun.
We're not shooting her. But we will make her pay for costing us a good chunk of money when she blew up our deal.
Let's see how good this frozen slave stuff works.
Devil's dust, it works.
And don't think it. Lead her out of here...
...gently.
Don't know the meaning of the word.
She shore does smell purity.
You make the worst hillbilly.
Let's go have us some fun.
You guys can stay and watch if you wanna.

Get away from her.
THUKGK
I was kidding! Kidding! I was just--
KRATKH

I wish I could say it's because you ignored a direct order...
...but if you even *threaten* to misbehave like that ever again, I will literally make you choke on your own--
I think they get it.
So what now?
For the rest of the night, she'll be helpless, won't be able to move unless I say so.
She'll be our little puppet.
We'll get her to lead us to wherever that youth brigade of hers hangs out. Then we'll take good care of *them*.
As soon as they roll in, boom. They're done.
Now c'mon, let's hustle. The effect lasts only a few hours.
And baby has a lot of showing us around to do.
NEXT: HIS COLD, HANDSOME SKULL

BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE
FINCH